

NO 24

DEC.

# FORBIDDEN ...WORLDS

10¢

PIERRE, DON'T YOU KNOW ME?  
IT'S ROXANNE --- YOUR ROXANNE!

NO! GET AWAY  
FROM ME!

Was  
IT A NIGHTMARE...  
AN AWFUL DREAM  
FROM OUT OF THE UN-  
KNOWN? PIERRE FABRON  
LEARNED DIFFERENT WHEN  
HE AWOKE TO A TERROR  
FROM BEYOND THE GRAVE.  
ITSELF IT'S ALL IN  
"LOVE ME FOREVER!"  
--- CHAMPION CHILLER  
OF THE YEAR!



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USE COUPON ABOVE

USE COUPON ABOVE



HAVE YOU EVER ENVIED THE HAPPY LOVER HIS SWEETHEART'S EMBRACE? HAVE YOU EVER LONGED FOR THE MOMENT WHEN LOVE'S ENDEARMENTS WILL BE YOURS FOR THE ASKING? BELIEVE US, ALL THIS WAS FAR DIFFERENT FROM THE ECSTASY FATE HAD IN STORE FOR PIERRE FABRON---THE ECSTASY OF HORROR AS FLESHLESS ARMS CARESSED HIM AND COLO LIPS WHISPERED,

# Love Me Forever!

ONE DANK, MISTY NIGHT, IN THE WILDS OF THE LOUISIANA SWAMPLANDS...

HELP! HELP! IN HEAVEN'S NAME, STOP AND HELP ME!



PLEASE, HAVE PITY! I'VE GOT TO GET TO A DOCTOR!



NOT MARK HOBART?! MARK, DON'T YOU REMEMBER ME? I'M PIERRE! PIERRE FABRON!

BUT THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE! PIERRE AND I WENT TO SCHOOL TOGETHER! HE'S YOUNG, HANDSOME... NOT MORE THAN THIRTY-FIVE!

YOU'RE A MAN OF SIXTY!



BUT I AM PIERRE FABRON,  
I TELL YOU! YOU MUST  
BELIEVE ME! IT IS WHAT  
HAPPENED TO ME IN THE  
PAST FEW WEEKS THAT  
HAS AGED ME LIKE THIS!  
LISTEN---LET ME TELL  
YOU HOW IT HAPPENED!

"IT ALL  
STARTED  
WHEN I BE-  
GAN TO  
COURT  
ROXANNE, A  
BEAUTIFUL,  
TANTALIZING  
HOYDEN WHO  
HAD HALF THE  
MEN ON BLACK  
BAYOU TWIST-  
ED AROUND  
HER LITTLE  
FINGER!"

DON'T BE RIDICULOUS  
PIERRE! WHY SHOULD I  
GIVE MY LOVE TO YOU  
---WHEN I CAN HAVE  
THE WEALTHIEST  
TRAPPERS AND  
LUMBERMEN OF  
THE BAYOU AT  
MY FEET?

BUT  
ROXANNE,  
I LOVE  
YOU! I  
WOULD SPEND  
THE REST OF  
MY LIFE  
MAKING YOU  
HAPPY!

YOU AND YOUR  
LOVE, PIERRE!  
THEY BOTH  
BEGIN TO  
BORE ME!  
SO I BORE  
YOU, EH?  
WELL, I'LL  
SEE! BEFORE  
I'M THROUGH  
YOU'LL HAVE  
LEARNED  
BETTER, YOU  
LITTLE  
DEVIL!

"**H**ER TAUNTING BEAUTY DROVE ME  
MAD! I WAS AT MY WIT'S END WHEN  
I VISITED MAMMA VOUDOU, THE  
CONJURE WOMAN---"

A LOVE POTION?  
I HAVE ONE HERE  
FOR DOLLAR THAT  
IS SOMETIMES  
EFFECTIVE!  
THAT WON'T  
BE GOOD  
ENOUGH, OLD  
WOMAN! I  
WANT A CHARM  
THAT WILL WORK  
WITHOUT FAIL---  
THAT WILL GIVE  
ME ROXANNE'S  
LOVE FOREVER!

AH--THEN YOU WILL WANT  
THIS OTHER POTION! IT  
COSTS A HUNDRED  
DOLLARS, BUT IT WILL  
GIVE YOU HER LOVE...  
EVEN BEYOND THE  
GRAVE!

ER--ONE THING  
MORE, PIERRE!  
REMEMBER, YOU  
ARE DEALING  
WITH THE DARK  
POWERS! THIS  
HUNDRED DOLLARS  
MAY BE ONLY THE  
BEGINNING OF  
WHAT YOU'LL  
HAVE TO PAY  
BEFORE THIS  
IS OVER!

BAH!  
WHAT DOES  
IT MATTER  
TO ME---AS  
LONG AS I  
HAVE  
ROXANNE?

"**I**T WAS A WEEK LATER, AT A BAYOU WEDDING,  
THAT I SAW ROXANNE AGAIN! I PUSHED  
THROUGH THE CIRCLE OF HER ADMIRERS  
AND ---"

I THOUGHT YOU  
MIGHT BE THIRSTY,  
ROXANNE! I BROUGHT  
YOU A GLASS OF  
WINE!  
IT IS AS I  
TOLD YOU...  
THE POOR  
FOOL LIVES  
BUT TO SERVE  
ME!



"CALLED BY HER INCESSANT DEVOTION, I SOON TURNED MY ATTENTION TO ADELE SIMONE, ANOTHER SWAMP-LAND BEAUTY! BUT TO MY DESPAIR, ROXANNE WOULD NOT BE CAST ASIDE!"

"YOU SAY IT IS OVER BETWEEN YOU AND ROXANNE, BUT HOW CAN I BELIEVE IT? LOOK!"

"ROXANNE! I FOUND HER, SHE FOLLOWS ME WHEREVER I GO!"

"PIERRE, MY DARLING! I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR YOU..."

"I'M SICK OF HER! SHE SPOILS EVERYTHING FOR ME! I'VE TRIED EVERYTHING TO GET RID OF HER... NOW THERE'S ONLY ONE THING TO DO!"

"YES, TO MY FEVERED BRAIN THERE WAS ONLY ONE WAY LEFT! AND SO, ONE NIGHT, I LURED ROXANNE INTO THE DEPTHS OF THE SWAMP AND..."

"PIERRE...NO! EE-EEE!"

"THERE...IT IS DONE! THE BOTTOMLESS MUD OF THE SWAMP WILL TAKE CARE OF HER BODY! NO ONE WILL BE ABLE TO POINT A FINGER AT ME!"

"YES, IT WAS OVER AND DONE WITH! ROXANNE WAS OUT OF THE WAY FOR EVER! I RETURNED TO THE ARMS OF ADELE SIMONE, BLITHELY UNAWARE OF THE TERROR THAT AWAITED ME! FOR...ONE NIGHT..."

"IT... CAN'T BE!"

"EVEN AS I TURNED TO RUN, COLD, FLESHLESS ARMS WERE EMBRACING ME!"

"PIERRE, WHY DO YOU SHRINK AWAY...DON'T YOU KNOW ME? IT IS ROXANNE! YOUR ROXANNE!"

"NO! GET AWAY FROM ME! I DON'T MEAN TO KILL YOU..."

"BUT PIERRE, I AM NOT ANGRY WITH YOU! MY LOVE IS FAR DEEPER THAN THAT! I FORGIVE YOU, MY DARLING!"

"NO! DON'T TOUCH ME!"

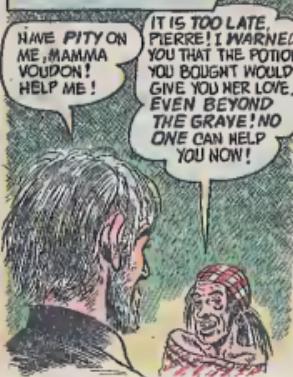
"BABBLING WITH FEAR, I RAN FOR MY CABIN, BUT SHE FOLLOWED ME THERE, AND IN THE HORRIBLE WEEKS THAT FOLLOWED, SHE WAS MY CONSTANT COMPANION, WAITING ON ME HAND AND FOOT!"



"DAY FOLLOWED ANGUISHED DAY! EACH NIGHT, MY NERVES EXHAUSTED, I FELL INTO A FRETFUL, NIGHTMARE-NAUNTED SLEEP--ONLY TO AWAKEN TO THE COLD, CLOYING TOUCH OF HER FLESHLESS HAND!"



"IN A FEW AWFUL WEEKS, I AGED TWENTY YEARS! IN DESPAIR, I TURNED TO MAMMA VOUDOU--BUT--"



"AS PIERRE FABRON FINISHED HIS NIGHTMARCH STORY..."

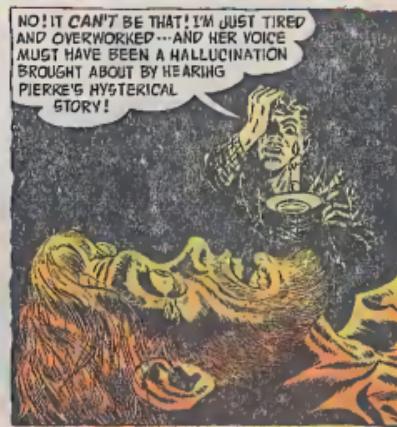


"I'VE NEVER SEEN SUCH A CASE OF HYSTERIA, DR. HOBART! HE'LL SLEEP NOW, NURSE--I'VE GIVEN HIM A SEDATIVE!"



"DOCTOR--DO YOU THINK IT'S SAFE TO LEAVE HIM ALONE IN THERE? AFTER ALL, HE DID CONFESS TO A MURDER!"



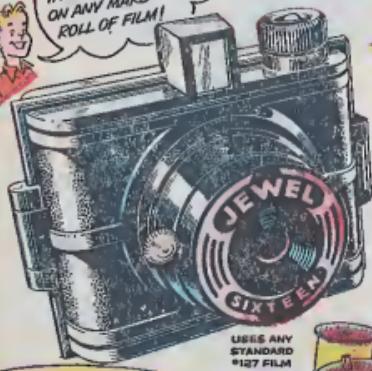


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don't miss

## ADVENTURES INTO THE UNKNOWN!

AT YOUR  
favorite  
NEWSSTAND

# King of the ZOMBIES

**I**N THE YEAR 1847, the mighty empire of Spain looked calculatingly towards its Caribbean principality of Costabara and decided that this great tropical island contributed too little towards the royal coffers. What was needed was a Spanish overlord who would organize the island into a producing kingdom by teaching the natives that they must work for the great nation across the seas. And so Juan Montevaldo was chosen as first white king of Costabara.

The rulers of Spain knew what they were doing in their choice. Montevaldo was a harsh man...a stern taskmaster who knew no fear. He showed this from the first in pressuring the natives into slave labor gangs that would work for Spain and Spain alone. What matter if whips were needed to keep up production...or if the workers died beneath the ordeal? Yet, despite his cruelty, it could not be said that Montevaldo was entirely successful. The work quotas he had set were not being met...why? Investigation soon produced the answer. The natives felt they owed their loyalty, not to Spain or to the white man who now ruled over them as king, but to their ancient tribal god, Obada...he who had the power to raise the dead and make them walk abroad. And so, by the thousands, they escaped from the work gangs and made their way deep into the jungle fastnesses, where they sought refuge with old Kalomma, the voodoo witch doctor who was Obada's mortal intermediary.

Montevaldo knew that if ever he was to break the voodoo grip over the natives, it must be through Kalomma. And so he sent a large detachment of Spanish troops into the jungle, and the surprise daring of this move paid off. Kalomma was captured and brought to civilization. There Montevaldo, the king, set to work. He began by offering princely rewards if the old man would order the natives to stop deserting and give their all in Spanish service. But Kalomma refused, and continued to refuse. Cruelly, Montevaldo ordered punishment...but neither flogging nor the most horrible tortures could make the aged witch doctor accede. And so, in the public square, with thousands of natives

forced to look on, King Montevaldo ordered the old man burned at the stake.

It was over now...the awful deed was done! And now that Kalomma had been taught a lesson, it was time that the slaves assembled at this spot learn theirs, too. Turning to the captain of his guards, the king pointed imperiously to the assembled populace. "Fire!" he cried. But the order was never put into effect. Suddenly, a mighty cry went up from the onlookers. "Obada!" they shrieked. "Obada!"

Wheeling, Montevaldo recoiled in horror. For, over the blackened ashes of what once had been the old witch doctor, a terrible form was materializing...a giant and towering figure whose stern countenance bespoke the imminence of a mighty revenge. It couldn't be true...it was all part of this mumbo-jumbo and trickery! But even as he tried to convince himself of this, the white king saw something else. Brooding above the dead form of his former high priest, Obada stretched forth a hand. And the blackened ashes seemed to leap together and gain frightening life...in the image of old Kalomma! And Montevaldo's limbs were paralyzed with a strange fear as the charred hulk moved toward him...closer...closer! "Get back!" the white man cried. "I'm king here...obey me!"

The blackened lips moved. "You were king!" they intoned. "Now let your fate be that which your cruelty has ordained!" The thing which had once been a man raised its arms. What came then was some form of incantation, weird and inexpressibly old. Listening, King Montevaldo felt a strange stiffening invading his bones, his very joints. Something seemed to be glazing his eyes, closing off his power to think. All he knew was that the master called...and he must follow!

The figure of Obada, god of voodoo, was fading now, and old Kalomma had returned to the ashes from which he had arisen. And rigidly, Montevaldo stalked forward, his eyes blind and blank as he clumped toward the jungle with the mechanical tread of the undead. For he was king only of the zombies now!

**I**N EGYPT, FIVE THOUSAND YEARS AGO, ONE OF HISTORY'S DREADDEST CULTS FLOURISHED! ITS NAME WAS CHARAR, IN HONOR OF ITS SAVAGE GOD --- TO WHOSE GREAT TEMPLE NIGHTLY WAS BROUGHT...

# Charar's PREY



THIS WAS THE INTERIOR OF THE MIGHTY TEMPLE... AND THIS ITS NIGHTLY RITES!

NEARBY, THE YOUNG PHARAOH WATCHED...

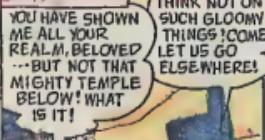




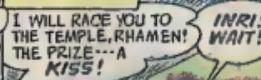
NEXT DAY...



IT WAS A RARE ROYAL MATCH... FOR THERE WAS LOVE BETWEEN THEM...



BUT INRI WAS A PLAYFUL AND CURIOUS GIRL... WITH NO KNOWLEDGE OF THE DREAD POWER IN THE TEMPLE...



IT WAS AN EVIL ACCIDENT WHICH CAUSED RHAMEN TO FALL! FOR WHEN HE FINALLY CAUGHT UP WITH HER... SHE HAD ENTERED THE TEMPLE!



BUT THAT MIDNIGHT...

THE SACRIFICE IS PREPARED, MIGHTY GOD!



WHAT WOMAN? TELL US HER NAME... WE WILL BRING HER!



BURSTING PAST THE PALACE GUARDS, AND INTO THE THRONE ROOM ITSELF...

RHAMEN! THAT STATUE... IT'S ALIVE!



**K**NOCKING THE YOUNG PHARAOH  
ASIDE WITH A SINGLE BLOW---



**NEXT DAY...**



**A**FTER MONTHS OF PREPARATION...

CHARAK'S POWER SLEEPS BETWEEN DAWN AND MIDNIGHT--AND I SHALL SEAL HIS STRENGTH BEHNEATH THIS MOUNTAINOUS WEIGHT! IT SHALL ALL BE DONE TODAY-- IN ONE GREAT BURST OF LABOR!



**T**HAT NIGHT...

I HAVE WON! MIDNIGHT HAS PASSED--WHICH MEANS THAT CHARAK COULD NOT ESCAPE! HIS CULT IS ENDED-- FOREVER!



**B**UT WAS IT? FIVE THOUSAND YEARS LATER... ABOARD A SHIP BOUND FOR EGYPT...

THERE'S A LOT OF SUPERSTITIOUS NONSENSE AMONG THE OLD RECORDS I'VE ANALYZED-- BUT I'M CONVINCED THERE REALLY WAS A TEMPLE OF CHARAK, AND THAT THE BURIED VALLEY CAN BE FOUND!

IT SHOULD BE GREAT FUN, FRANK! BUT NOW, I-I THINK I'LL GO BELOW-- I'M NOT FEELING WELL--



MAYBE WE MADE A MISTAKE IN BRINGING YOUR SISTER ALONG, DARLING-- SHE'S GETTING WEAKER EVERY DAY!



**E**ARLY ONE MORNING, MONTHS LATER...

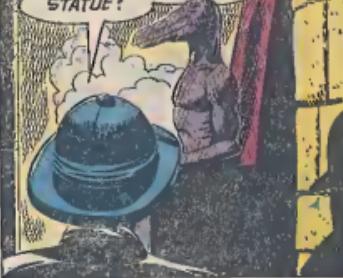
NO MISTAKE ABOUT IT,  
EFFENDI...WE HAVE  
UNCOVERED AN  
ANCIENT RUIN!

FRANK...  
YOU WERE  
RIGHT! HOW  
MARVELOUS!

KEEP THE WORK  
GOING FULL BLAST  
--- I WANT THE  
TEMPLE CLEARED  
BY NIGHTFALL!

**T**HAT NIGHT...

GOOD THING I CAME HERE WITHOUT  
THE GIRLS! EVERYTHING'S SO EXACTLY  
LIKE THE LEGENDS -- I WONDER: IT'S  
EXACTLY MIDNIGHT NOW, SO I SHOULD  
KNOW... HOLY SMOKE! SOMETHING'S  
SWIRLING FROM THE  
STATUE!



FREE... FREE! AFTER 5000  
YEARS OF WAITING! YOU  
HAVE BROUGHT ME NO  
SACRIFICE... GOOD!  
NOW I CAN LEAVE  
THE TEMPLE, SPREAD  
CARNAGE FAR AND WIDE  
--- TILL DAWN!

GREAT  
GUNS!



**H**OWLING FORTH FROM THE TEMPLE, CHARAR  
SEIZED THE FIRST WOMEN IN SIGHT --- CYNTHIA  
AND MARY!

CHARAR! PUT  
THEM DOWN!

HELP!



I WILL SPARE THEM, SINCE  
THEY ARE YOUR WOMEN... YOU  
WHO HAVE RELEASED ME! BUT  
LET THEM NOT ENTER MY  
TEMPLE --- FOR THEN THEY  
MUST DIE! NOW I GO...  
TO SLAKE THE HUNGER  
OF THE LONG  
CENTURIES!



QUICK, MARY...  
GET THAT COT  
STRAIGHTENED  
OUT! POOR  
CYNTHIA'S  
PRETTY WEAK-  
ENED BY IT  
ALL...



I'M ALL  
RIGHT, FRANK!  
BUT THAT  
THING...  
IT TOOK MY  
BREATH  
AWAY!

**W**HEN FRANK HAD TOLD THE GIRLS  
THE WHOLE STORY...

BUT IT'S TRUE!  
AND NOW THAT  
MONSTER WILL  
KILL... KILL  
WITHOUT  
PAUSE!

IF I HADN'T  
SEEN IT WITH  
MY OWN EYES  
--- I SAY  
YOU'RE  
MAO!



**A**T THAT MOMENT, IN A DESERT TOWN 25 MILES AWAY--THE WHIRLWIND OF CARNAGE STRUCK!

ALL... ALL  
MUST DIE!

**A**LL THROUGH THE GHASTLY NIGHT, CHARAR FEED HIS VENGEANCE! THEN, WITH THE FIRST STREAK OF DAWN--

I MUST RETURN  
--- SWIFTLY!

WH--WHAT IS  
IT? QUICK  
... GET  
HELP!

**A**T THE GREAT TEMPLE--WHERE FRANK WAS WAITING--

THIS NIGHT HAS BEEN REWARDING! NOW I MUST RETIRE--TILL MIDNIGHT! HAVE NO SACRIFICE WAITING FOR ME--FOR THUS I CAN KILL AT WILL! OTHERWISE--I MUST REMAIN HERE!

HE'S DISAPPEARING!  
BUT TONIGHT HE'LL GO  
ON ANOTHER RAMPAVE! HE'S GOT TO BE  
STOPPED--BUT  
... HOW?

**S**INCE THE AGONIZING HOURS PASSED...

I CAN'T HAVE THE TEMPLE BURIED AGAIN--BECAUSE IT COULDN'T BE DONE BY MIDNIGHT! EVERY NIGHT HE ROAMS FREE MEANS THOUSANDS OF DEATHS... OH, FRANK--  
AND I NEED TIME TO THINK. IT'S SO AWFUL! ISN'T THERE ANY TIME, TIME! WAY OF APPEASING HIM?

NOT WITHOUT A HUMAN SACRIFICE! BUT WAIT--I THINK--SURE! IT'D WORK--BUT THE STUFF'LL HAVE TO BE FLOWN FROM CAIRO--AND IT COULDNT ARRIVE UNTIL AFTER MIDNIGHT!

WHICH MEANS THAT THOUSANDS OF INNOCENT PEOPLE WILL DIE--

**S**ECOND'S BEFORE MIDNIGHT--WITHOUT WARNING--

FRANK! STOP HER! CYNTHIA'S RUNNING TO THE TEMPLE!

WHAT THE...







For recommended reading...



# AMERICAN COMICS GROUP!

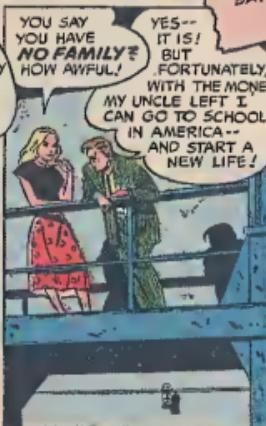


They're the terrific ten...  
THE GREATEST GROUP  
of HEADLINE HITS IN HISTORY!



READ THEM ALL  
...REGULARLY...  
Read **AMERICAN!**

# THE DRAKKO



**THAT NIGHT--** HOW STRANGE! I HAVEN'T BEEN ABLE TO FIND CASS ANYWHERE! I WONDER WHY HE ACTED THAT WAY-- SO **TERRIFIED!** I THOUGHT WE WERE **FRIENDS!**

YOU **WERE FRIENDS**, WOMAN-- WHICH IS WHY YOU MUST DIE!

OH!! H-HELP! AAGH!

**LATER--** WE FOUND THE GIRL'S BODY ON DECK-- HORRIBLY MANGLED! THE WHOLE SHIP IS IN A PANIC, CAPTAIN-- WHAT'LL WE DO?

EVERYBODY! **THE MANIAC'S GOT TO BE FOUND!**

**WHEN CASS WAS QUESTIONED--**

SWISS NATIONAL, EH? FULL NAME **CASPAR LIHDEN!** NOW LOOK HERE, YOU WERE SEEN IN THE MURDERED GIRL'S COMPANY! CAN YOU HELP US?

WE WERE MERELY-- ACQUAINTANCES! I KNOW ABSOLUTELY **NOTHING!**

NOTHING WAS EVER LEARNED OF THE BRUTAL MURDER-- AND CASPAR LIDHEN WENT THROUGH WITH HIS PLANS! THREE YEARS LATER-- ON THE CAMPUS OF A MID-WESTERN UNIVERSITY--

SAY, WHO'S **THAT GORGEOUS HUNK OF MAN?** I'D SURE LIKE TO **MEET HIM!**

**THAT CREEP?** DON'T BOTHER WITH HIM-- HE **HATES** PEOPLE! DOESN'T HAVE A FRIEND ON THE CAMPUS!

BUT **WHY?** HE'S GOT SUCH SAD EYES-- I'LL BET HE'S JUST SHY! I'M GOING TO STRIKE UP AN ACQUAINTANCE!

SUIT YOURSELF, MARGIE! BUT WHY BOTHER WITH A GUY WHO NEVER GOES TO PARTIES OR PROMS-- AND INSISTS ON LIVING ALONE AT THE DORM?

**NEXT DAY, USING A RUSE TO MEET THE STRANGE STUDENT--**

I'M MARGIE SCOTT! HOW'S ABOUT MAKING LIFE EASY FOR ME AND BUYING A COUPLE OF TICKETS TO THE SATURDAY NIGHT DANCE? THEY'RE AWFUL CHEAP AND **EVERYBODY**--

NO! PLEASE, WHY DON'T ALL OF YOU LEAVE ME ALONE? MIND YOUR OWN BUSINESS!



THE EVENING PASSED SWIMMINGLY.

I'VE HAD A SWELL TIME, MARGE! BUT ABOUT THAT DANCE YOU WERE TALKING ABOUT, I DON'T THINK--

WHAT IS IT WITH YOU, CASS? DON'T YOU LIKE ME?

I WON'T TAKE NO FOR AN ANSWER! CALL FOR ME AT NINE-- I'LL BE WAITING! G'NIGHT!

BUT MARGE  
I--  
I--

I WONDER--IS IT SAFE TO GO? I LIKE HER-- AND THAT COULD MEAN HER DEATH-- IF HE KNOWS! BUT MAYBE HE DOESN'T-- MAYBE I COULD TAKE A CHANCE-- JUST THIS ONCE--



FINALLY, CASS GAVE WAY BEFORE THE STRENGTH OF HIS GROWING FEELING FOR THE GIRL! AT THE DANCE--

I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO MAKE OF YOU, CASS-- YOU SEEM LIKE A DIFFERENT PERSON! WANT TO KNOW SOMETHING? YOU'RE-- NICE!

AND I--I LIKE YOU TOO!

A STARRY NIGHT, A LONELY STRETCH OF THE ROAD-- AND TWO YOUNG PEOPLE DISCOVERED LOVE!

I CAN'T HELP MYSELF, MARGE! I'VE NEVER MET--

DON'T SAY ANYTHING, CASS-- I FEEL THE SAME WAY!



SUDDENLY--

HA! HA! HA!  
HA! HA!  
HA!

CASS! THAT INSANE LAUGHTER! WHERE'S IT COMING FROM?

IT'S HIM! THE DRAKKO! I'VE GOT TO GET YOU OUT OF HERE-- BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!

HA!

AFTER A WILD RIDE BACK TO THE CAMPUS--

PACK YOUR THINGS! GO HOME! YOU MUSTN'T EVER SEE ME AGAIN!

CASS! WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT?



THEN ALONE IN HIS ROOM--

YOU WON'T GET HER, DRAKKO! YOU NEAR ME? SHE'S INNOCENT! LEAVE HER ALONE!





"IN MY PANIC-- I TOLD  
MY FATHER EVERYTHING--"

**NONSENSE, CASPAR!**  
IT IS TRUE THAT PEOPLE  
CALL IT THE **DEVIL'S  
PEAK**-- AND CLAIM  
THAT A FEARSOME  
MONSTER DWELLS THERE,  
BUT IT IS MERE **TALK!**  
TOMORROW WE'LL GO  
TOGETHER AND I'LL  
PROVE IT!



"BUT MY FATHER WAS A  
STUBBORN MAN! NEXT  
DAY--"

THE LEGENDS  
ABOUT THE CREATURE ARE  
STUPID! IT IS SAID THAT HE  
WHO SEES THE DRAKKO IN  
HIS LAIR AND COMES AWAY  
UNSCATHED CAN NEVER  
AFTERWARDS BE KILLED BY  
HIM-- **BUT THAT HE CAN  
DESTROY THE DRAKKO!**



"NO SOONER HAD WE ENTERED THE DARK  
CAVE THAN, SPRINGING FROM THE SHADOWS--"



"IN A MOMENT, THE GHASTLY DEED WAS  
OVER! THEN, TURNING ON ME--"

SO IT WAS **YOU** WHO ENTERED MY LAIR  
YESTERDAY! WHEN I AWOKE I SAW HUMAN  
FOOTPRINTS! YOU THINK YOU ARE SAFE--  
BUT YOU'RE WRONG! THE INFERNAL LAWS  
FORBID ME TO **KILL** YOU, BUT SINCE YOU  
ARE A THREAT TO ME-- I SHALL FORCE YOU  
TO DIE BY YOUR OWN  
HAND!



WELL I KNOW THAT WHEN YOU GROW UP, YOUR  
STRENGTH MAY BE ENOUGH TO VANQUISH ME--  
IF WE EVER COME TO COMBAT! BUT LISTEN  
WELL, FOOL-- I WILL NEVER ALLOW THAT TO  
HAPPEN! BEFORE YOUR HANDS CAN REACH MY  
THROAT, I HAVE THE POWER OF MAKING MYSELF  
**INVISIBLE**! BUT LONG BEFORE THEN I WILL  
DRIVE YOU MAD--MAKE YOU **LONG FOR DEATH**!



WHEN I FINALLY GOT MY FATHER DOWN FROM THE  
MOUNTAIN-- I LEARNED THAT MY **MOTHER** HAD  
BEEN KILLED-- **BY THE DRAKKO!** SO I WENT TO  
LIVE WITH MY UNCLE-- AND THE DRAKKO  
**CLAIMED HIM!** SO IT HAS BEEN ALL MY LIFE--  
HE'S TRIED TO MAKE MY LIFE SO MISERABLE THAT  
I'D DESTROY MYSELF, BECAUSE HE KNOWS THAT IF  
I EVER GET MY HANDS ON HIM-- **I'LL TEAR HIM  
TO SHREDS!**



"YOU--YOU'RE  
**MADE**, STARK,  
RAVING MAD!"

THINK SO? COMING TO AMERICA  
I BEFRIENDED A GIRL ON THE  
BOAT-- **SHE DIED HORRIBLY!**  
**YOU'LL** DIE TOO-- BECAUSE THE  
DRAKKO KNOWS HOW MUCH YOU MEAN  
TO ME! I'M TAKING YOU TO AN ABANDONED  
MOUNTAIN CABIN NEARBY-- WHERE I PRAY  
YOU'LL BE SAFE TILL I THINK OF  
SOME WAY TO MAKE THE DRAKKO  
**SHOW** HIMSELF!



BUT HE'LL NEVER TAKE BODILY  
FORM-- BECAUSE HE **KNOWS**  
I CAN-- **WAIT!** TELLING YOU  
THE STORY JUST NOW-- I REMEMBERED  
WHAT A CRUCIAL FACT! THERE **IS** A WAY  
TO GET THE DRAKKO TO  
MATERIALIZE-- BUT YOU'VE  
GOT TO **HELP ME!**

OH, ALL  
RIGHT!  
BUT  
WHAT  
ARE  
YOU  
PLANNING?



TWENTY MINUTES LATER,  
AS A TRANSATLANTIC  
PERSON-TO-PERSON  
CALL WAS PUT THROUGH  
TO SWITZERLAND--

YES, CASPAR, I UNDER-  
STAND! OF COURSE!  
RIGHT AWAY! WHY DIDN'T  
WE THINK OF IT BEFORE?  
I'LL TAKE THE NEXT  
PLANE FOR AMERICA!

WAITING TENSELY BEFORE THE  
ISOLATED CABIN IN WHICH THEY  
HAD TAKEN REFUGE--

LOOK--A  
CARIS  
COMING!

IT'S HIM!  
YOU KNOW  
WHAT TO DO  
NOW, MARGE!  
FOLLOW MY  
ORDERS--AND  
PRAY!

THE MYSTERIOUS STRANGER AND  
MARGIE WERE LEFT ALONE IN THE  
CABIN ! SCANT MINUTES LATER--

THE DANGER  
STARTS NOW--  
WITHOUT  
CASPAR TO  
PROTECT  
YOU!

LOOK! BEHIND YOU!  
SOMETHING'S  
TAKING SHAPE!



AS CASS LEAPED FROM HIS  
HIDING PLACE--

AT LAST! NOW, DEMON--  
FEEL WHAT IT IS TO HAVE THE  
BREATH CHOKED IN YOUR  
THROAT! YOU WON'T ESCAPE  
ME NOW-- THIS IS YOUR  
DEATH!



TIGHTER AND TIGHTER GREW  
THE DEATH GRIP! THEN THE  
DEMON'S STRUGGLES WADED,  
THE BODY GREW LIMP--AND--

HE'S--  
DEAD!  
I'VE  
WON--  
WON!

YES, CASPAR--  
WE TRICKED HIM  
INTO TAKING  
BODY FORM!  
HE KNEW HE  
COULDN'T VANQUISH  
YOU-- BECAUSE  
YOU'D SEEN HIM IN  
HIS LAIR AND ESCAPED  
UNSCATHED! BUT HE  
NEVER KNEW THAT  
I HAD DONE IT TOO  
--YOUR OLD PAL  
KLAUS!

WHEN THE FIEND'S CORPSE HAD  
BEEN BURIED--

CASS, DARLING,  
CAN YOU EVER  
FORGIVE ME--  
FOR HAVING  
DOUBTED  
YOU?

ON ONE  
CONDITION--  
THAT KLAUS  
BE BEST MAN  
AT OUR  
WEDDING!



# **From YOUR EDITOR-to YOU!**

**F**ANS, WE'VE GOT an anniversary to celebrate. Exactly two years ago "Forbidden Worlds" first appeared on American newsstands. We published only a small number then, for we were not sure what the response of the public would be to a venture of this sort. True, we had taken many months of painstaking effort to assemble what we thought was the very best art, story, and research staffs in the country. But as anyone in the publishing business knows, the public is always the final judge.

Well, it's well known now that all those scarce early issues are now collector's items. Fortunately, things have changed since then, because now you can find "Forbidden Worlds" anywhere. What has made all this possible? That's easy. You!

From the very start "Forbidden Worlds" has been a sellout. Month after month, despite our frantic efforts, it was impossible to keep all dealers supplied. Up and up went the sales figures, till finally nearly half a million copies of "Forbidden worlds" were printed monthly.

And with all this prosperity came ever-

increasing efforts not to let this loyal public down. Over and over again we said, "Nothing but the very best will ever find its way into this magazine!"

We think we've got a right to be especially proud of this birthday issue. "Love Me Forever!" is a masterpiece of unrelenting terror, possessing a crashing and terrifying climax which will leave you shuddering. In "Charar's Prey" you'll find an ancient menace sprung to awful life. As for "The Drakko", we'll say only that the eerie suspense leads to a fantastic and thrill-packed a showdown between mortal and supernatural as you've ever encountered. And this magnificent issue concludes with what we think is the greatest werewolf story we've ever published: "The Werewolf's Fangs".

For the past two years thousands of you fans have kept us on the ball with letters of criticism and comment. Have we heard from you yet? Why not drop a line to The Editor, "Forbidden Worlds", 45 West 45th Street, New York 36, N. Y. We'll publish it as fast as possible. And now for a look into our mailbags!

"Dear Editor:

Of all the supernatural magazines I've read 'Forbidden Worlds' is the best. I especially liked your recent stories, 'The Pirate and the Voodoo Queen' and 'Vampire Castle'!"

--Sharon Overton, Beaver, Oklahoma"

"Dear Editor:

I'm an old fan of 'Forbidden Worlds' and it's never let me down. How about more stories like 'The Haunted Mirror' and 'The Bog of Evil'?"

--Greg Barney, Kearney, Nebraska"

"Dear Editor:

How can I get a subscription to 'Forbidden Worlds'? I've liked every one of your stories, and I hope you keep up the good work.

--Kemper Campbell, Coldwater, Kansas"

# The WEREWOLF'S FANGS



EVERY ALASKAN TRAPPER KNOWS THE AWFUL MENACE OF TIMBER WOLVES! RAVENOUS CREATURES OF THE FROZEN WASTES, THEIR HUNGRY JAWS ARE A CONSTANT AND FEARFUL THREAT! FOR DIRK THORPE, HUNDREDS OF MILES FROM CIVILIZATION -- THIS WAS THE MOST AWFUL OF SOUNDS!



SEVERAL WOLVES DID STOP--BUT THE REST, LED BY A FIERCELY CUNNING WHITE WOLF, CONTINUED THE CHASE!



SO THE CHASE CONTINUED -- TILL NIGHTFALL! DIRK TURNED HIS EXHAUSTED HUSKIES LOOSE-- HOPING TO TURN THE WOLF PACK AWAY FROM HIM! AS THE FREEZING NIGHT WORE ON--

I'M TRAPPED! WITHOUT THE DOGS, I CAN'T GET BACK -- AND SOON THOSE WOLVES'LL BE COMING BACK FOR ME! FUNNY, I NEVER THOUGHT I'D GET IT THIS WAY! -- WONDER HOW MARTHA WILL TAKE IT--



DIRK'S MIND SHOT BACK TO THE RECENT PAST--TO THE HAPPIEST DAY OF HIS LIFE--

CONGRATULATIONS, DIRK-- I GUESS THE BETTER MAN WON! WHEN ARE YOU TWO GETTING MARRIED?

AS SOON AS I GET BACK FROM MY NEXT TRIP, FRANK!



NOW THE WOLF PACK HAD RETURNED--AND DIRK'S THOUGHTS WERE SNAPPED BACK INTO THE PRESENT! THEY WERE CLOSING IN--

GUESS FRANK'LL GET MARTHA AFTER ALL! HOLY SMOKE-- MY RIFLE'S EMPTY!



WITH ONLY HIS PISTOL REMAINING --  
I'LL NEVER LET THEM GET  
ME! FIVE SLUGS FOR THEM--  
THE LAST FOR ME!



BUT AS HE PREPARED TO TAKE  
HIS OWN LIFE --

BETTER TO  
DIE THIS WAY  
-- FAST! I'D  
BETTER --  
OHHH!



HE KNEW NOTHING BUT BLACK-  
NESS AND PAIN--NOR HOW  
LONG HE REMAINED UNCONSCIOUS  
WHEN HIS SENSES REVIVED --



I AM CALLED-- LUPAL!  
YOU WILL KNOW ALL  
LATER! REST NOW--  
TILL YOUR WOUNDS  
ARE HEALED! SLEEP  
--SLEEP!



MANY NIGHTS LATER--

WHAT'S THIS ALL  
ABOUT, LUPAL? I  
KNOW YOU SAVED  
MY LIFE-- BUT HOW?  
WHY DO YOU LIVE  
HERE IN THE WILDS?  
AND HOW COME  
YOU'RE AWAY FROM  
THIS CAVE SO MUCH!

BECAUSE I MUST  
HUNT-- FOR BOTH  
OF US! BUT NOW  
THAT YOU ARE  
BETTER, YOU WILL  
AID ME! IN A FEW  
MINUTES THE FULL  
MOON WILL RISE--  
AND YOU WILL  
UNDERSTAND ALL!



WH--WHAT ARE  
YOU TALKING  
ABOUT? WHO  
ARE YOU?



I--I AM A WEREWOLF!  
DID YOU THINK YOU ESCAPED THE  
WOLF PACK UNSCATCHED? NO,  
FOOL-- I SPARED YOU FOR A  
PURPOSE, SO THAT YOU MAY  
BECOME LIKE ME!  
WITH YOUR INTELLI-  
GENCE AND ABILITY--  
I HAVE NO NEED  
OF STUPID  
BEASTS TO  
DO MY BIDDING!



THE MOMENT HAS COME! SOON  
THE LUST FOR PREY WILL RISE  
IN YOUR VEINS -- AND YOU WILL  
BE POWERLESS  
TO RESIST!

AN HOUR LATER, ON THE SNOWY WASTES,  
TWO WOLVES COULD BE SEEN CUTTING A  
REINDEER OUT OF ITS HERD WITH  
HUMAN INTELLIGENCE --



BUT AT THE KILL... BOTH SHOWED ONLY THE FIERCE  
CRUELTY OF CARNIVOROUS BEASTS!



TOWARDS DAWN, IN LUPAL'S CAVE --

WHAT HAVE I DONE?  
YOU'VE MADE  
A WILD  
ANIMAL  
OUT OF  
ME -- A  
BEAST!  
REMORSE  
WILL LEAVE  
YOU SOON  
-- FOR YOU  
CANNOT  
DENY YOUR  
NATURE!  
YOU HAVE  
BEEN BITTEN  
BY THE FANGS  
OF A WEREWOLF  
-- AND HENCEFORTH  
YOU ARE A  
CREATURE LIKE  
ME!

FOOL, IF YOU  
KILL ME YOU  
SEAL YOUR  
OWN FATE! AS  
A WEREWOLF YOU  
ARE INDESTRUCTI-  
ABLE! BUT I GAVE  
YOU YOUR POWERS--  
AND IF I DIE, YOU  
BECOME SUBJECT  
TO DEATH OF ANY  
KIND! HA-MA-  
HA!



GET AWAY  
FROM ME--  
I CAN'T STAND  
THE SIGHT OF  
YOU!

WE ARE JOINED BY UN-  
BREAKABLE BONDS, FOOL!  
AND THEY WILL BECOME  
STRONGER WITH HUMAN  
PREY! MY PLAN IS FOR  
US TO MARRY AND LIVE  
AMONG HUMANS! THIS  
WE WILL HAVE AN AMPLE  
SUPPLY OF--VICTIMS!



I WON'T DO  
IT -- YOU  
CAN'T MAKE  
ME!



I WON'T HAVE TO! WHEN THE MOON  
IS UP -- YOU WILL SEE THINGS MY  
WAY! THINK! WE CAN LIVE IN AN  
OUTLYING CABIN OF THE TOWN -- AS  
A RESPECTABLE COUPLE! BUT  
WHEN THE TIME COMES FOR  
OUR CHANGE -- OUR PREY  
WILL BE WITHIN OUR  
REACH!

SEVERAL DAYS LATER -- IN THE SNOWBOUND ALASKAN  
TOWN OF BLIZZARD CORNERS --

I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!  
DIRK THORPE  
BACK IN TOWN! --  
EVERYBODY GAVE  
HIM UP FOR DEAD!

AN' HE'S GOT A  
WOMAN WITH HIM! THE  
SCOUNDREL! HERE HE WAS  
ENGAGED TO MARTHA  
THOMAS -- AN' NOW HE'S  
MARRYIN' THE OTHER  
ONE!



LUPAL'S PLANS WENT FORWARD SWIFTLY!  
AFTER THE WEDDING CEREMONY--



AND SO DIRK AND LUPAL SETTLED DOWN AS RESPECTABLE MEMBERS OF THE COMMUNITY -- SUSPECTED BY NO ONE! WEEKS LATER



IN THE NEXT MOMENT--AS AN AWFUL TRANSFORMATION TAKES PLACE--



ONE MONTH LATER--



FIND OUT WHO IT IS FIRST!



BUT WHEN THE DOOR OPENS--



AS THE MYSTERIOUS AND GHASTLY MURDERS CONTINUED . . .

I SAY WE GOTTA DO SOMETHING! EVERYBODY KEEPS THEIR DOORS BOLTED AT NIGHT--AND YET WE FIND MANGLED BODIES IN THE WOODS! I DON'T BELIEVE WOLVES ARE RESPONSIBLE!

NEITHER DO I, AT LEAST--NOT ORDINARY WOLVES!



EXPLAIN YOURSELF, FRANK... WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

HASN'T ANYBODY NOTICED THAT THESE OCCURRENCES TAKE PLACE EVERY MONTH--WHEN THE FULL MOON RISES? SEEMS TO ME THAT ALL THIS IS THE WORK OF WEREWOLVES!

WEREWOLVES? YOU MAY THAT MEANS THEY'D BE NORMAL, FRANK--BUT FOLKS BY THAT DAY! WHO CAN MEAN I'VE THEY GOT TO GO ALONG WHEN YOU START SPREADING UGLY RUMORS!



MEANWHILE, LUPAL HAD GONE OUT OF HER WAY TO BE FRIENDLY WITH THE NEIGHBORS! ONE DAY SHE LEARNED OF DIRK'S PAST...

I SEE! AND SOME PEOPLE THINK HE'S STILL IN LOVE WITH HER, EH? HOW--INTERESTING!



THAT NIGHT--WHEN LUPAL CONFRONTED DIRK WITH WHAT SHE HAD LEARNED...

SURE, I ADMIT IT! I WAS AND STILL AM IN LOVE WITH MARTHA! DID YOU THINK A CREATURE LIKE YOU COULD CHANGE THAT?

SO THAT'S WHY HE HAS NEVER JOINED ME WHOLEHEARTEDLY! THE FOOL DOESN'T REALIZE THAT I LOVE HIM--AND THAT SHE STANDS IN MY WAY!



WEEKS LATER... I DON'T LIKE LEAVING YOU ALONE, HONEY... NOT EVEN FOR A FEW DAYS!

DON'T BE SILLY, FRANK... I CAN TAKE CARE OF MYSELF! BESIDES, TRAPPING IS YOUR WORK... BETTER GET GOING BEFORE NIGHTFALL!

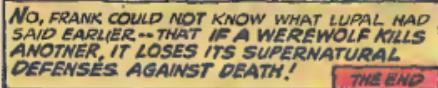


SOON AFTER FRANK LEFT, MARTHA HAD A VISITOR...

WHY NOT SPEND THE NIGHT AT OUR PLACE, MARTHA? YOU'LL BE LONELY WITH FRANK GONE--AND WHAT WITH ALL THIS TALK ABOUT WOLVES--

THANK YOU, LUPAL--I WILL GO! THERE'LL BE A FULL MOON TONIGHT, AND SOMEHOW--I FEEL SCARED!





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You look like  
SOMETHING  
THE CAT  
DRAGGED IN!"

the boys yelled as I  
dragged myself into the  
gym, says Jowett Pupil,  
Gleason R Cleveland. Then  
I gained 70 lbs.  
and made the  
football team.

CLEVELAND  
BEFORE  
10 lbs.  
Skeleton

GLEASON  
CLEVELAND  
BODY BUILDING  
TRAINING  
100 lbs. of  
Muscle

How wouldn't YOU  
Like To Have A New  
Body Like Mine? I added

7 INCHES to my CHEST  
3 1/2 INCHES to each ARM  
and to the rest of my  
body in proportion as  
YOU can

Yours John Sill UTAH

Let's go, young fellow,  
Now YOU give me  
**10 PLEASANT MINUTES A  
DAY IN YOUR HOME**  
LIKE SLIM JOHN SILL DID  
and I'll give YOU a New  
HE-MAN BODY as I gave  
MANY Thousands like YOU

NO! I don't care how skinny or  
flabby you are. I took you  
OVER in the last month I turned  
myself from a weak to the strongest  
of the strong. Why can't I do for you  
what I did for MANY THOUSANDS of  
skinny fellows like YOU?

Develop YOUR 52D MUSCLES

Gain Pounds, INCHES FAST!

YES! You'll see INCHES of MIGHTY  
MUSCLE added to your ARMS and  
CHEST. Your BACK and SHOULDERS  
broadened. From head to heels, you'll  
gain SIZE, POWER, SPEED. You'll be  
A WINNER in EVERYTHING you tackle.

ONLY MY  
5-WAY PROGRESSIVE  
POWER SYSTEM  
BUILDS YOU  
3-WAYS FAST  
SO YOU  
SAVE YEARS  
AND  
DOLLARS

GEORGE  
F. JOWETT  
"Champion of  
the World in  
6 Times Winner  
Perfect  
Box Contest"

Like John  
BECOME &  
MOVIE STAR  
HE-MAN

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Come on, PAL, NOW YOU <sup>do</sup> as I did  
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For Your OLD SKELETON FRAME!

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of SHAPELY  
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